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# Falling



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## Chapter 1 by Liam Ashdown

Falling. Into the endless void of nothing. A void empty of sorrow, empty of joy, only falling. Endless? No, not endless because the time will come, a time of awakening. Through a white tarp, surrounding the body, surrounding a troubled mind. Eyes peel open, breaths become distant, until breathing itself stumbles into extinction, a memory deep in a corrupt past. A sudden jolt overrides all feeling and, at long last, a breath.

## Chapter 2 by Zacky D I guess



I keep falling, so long i can no longer remember how i fell down here, or when.

## Chapter 3 by A-TypeWriter



Why me, why now, I yearn for the ground. It is what I am destined for, a demise beyond others, a hole I dug myself, so deep that I am still falling. My mistakes and bad choices are scratched into the walls. I'm crying but there are no tears, only echoes of silenced screams. I'm empty, still

falling, another lifetime being wasted  
Just like before.

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Chapter 4 by AFTB

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I've forgotten what it feels like to not be falling. All I can do to forget where I am is to think back to the other lives I've wasted. None compare to this endless pit that I've been falling down for what feels like eons. Of all the painful deaths, lifetimes of torture and torment- nothing has inflicted more anguish and sorrow than this incessant falling. The falling. The maddening feeling of falling without ceasing. Bracing for an impact that has yet to come.

### Chapter 5 by Ash



Weightlessly, inaudibly, I plummet evermore. Will it ever end? I ask myself that everyday. At least I think I do, time has become a foreign concept. The days, the hours, the minutes, they all bleed together. My only companion the feeling of the wind surrounding me. I can't do this anymore. This needs to end. "Give me death! Oh such a sweet release! Please! End this eternal pain!" I beg the empty air. The vacuum of the void that is my mind sucks away my words into oblivion. Even if I could manage to say something there's no one to hear my cries. Tears stream from my eyes yet again as they do so often. What do I do? What can I do? Fall. Nothing more, nothing less. Just fall.

### Chapter 6 by Seth Snyder



How long have I been falling?

Am I? Falling...

The thought makes me laugh, at least I think I'm laughing. the convulsions in my chest are met with silence.

I look around me. that black, eternal void still envelops me as though I am suspended under water.

Except for that light- that small grain of white sand that shines from above... or below?

I wonder to myself if I am falling away from this light, or towards it. I cannot remember a time when it was any bigger, or any smaller.

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Chapter 7 by bluefog



Falling, and then, a stillness.

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I am looking around my bed room. It was a dream. They dreamt upon my blinds and see I am still falling. Just in a room, or am I hallucinating. I close my eyes and open them again. I am in a

hospital room, surrounded by doctors and nurses, and a fast beeping. It came back to me then. The elevator that crashed multiple stories to the ground. I try to sit up but I feel incapable of sitting, even moving. I part my dry lips to speak and a hoarse voice comes out.

"Water," I manage to say. Doctors rush towards me.

"She is awake," one gasps.

"It's a miracle," remarks another.

## Chapter 8 by ember



I wait.

I wait some more.

They check my bloodstream and my skull while they're shaking their heads. It's too late to tell them why I ended up here in the first place.

A needle as thin as a strand of hair and long as an entire thumb edges closer to me. I want to scream but nothing comes out-- my throat burns and my eyes water up.

"Good-bye, young one," the doctor whispers in my ear right before the needle pierces into my flesh.

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A breath that would evaporate into the air as quickly as it had been taken.

the end

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